McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

I. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[Schedule of mail arrivals and departures]

Lodges Directory.

F. & A. M.

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A. R. U. W.

[Meeting notices]

O. A. M.

[Meeting notices]

O. K. of P.

[Meeting notices]

Churches.

[Church service notices]

HOTELS

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WORK OF A MODEL.

MLLE. ELIA WRITES OF HER OWN STUDIO EXPERIENCE.

Beginning Work When a Little Girl—An Incensed Mother—Difference Between French Artists and American Painters. The Model's Ideas.

My companions were many of them mad ts, and one day, I remember it well I was only 12 years old at the time, a friend said to me

"Elia, how would you like to pose for an artist" M. Corrou, the great painter, wants a little girl to sit for him. He is making a canvas of a village scene, and he asked me to find somebody, and you are just the one that would suit him." I didn't dare to tell my mother, but next morning, with a fast beating heart, I knocked at the door of M. Corrou' studio. I had not long to wait, for a tall man with a kindly face and a musical voice opened the door and said "Come in, little girl," in a manner that made me feel at home at once.

It was an odd place and I confess I was not a little interested in the many things I saw. The room, a large one, was littered with bits of statuary and bric-a-brac strewn about. The walls were covered with worn out tapestries and hideous helmets, shields and deadly battleaxes. M. Corrou himself was dressed in a red smoking gown, with a fez poised on the back of his head, and his feet were encased in pointed Turkish slippers. Indeed, it would make any girl a bit scary. He took me by the hand and led me to an easel upon which there was a half finished painting of a little Swiss maiden milking a cow. "Take off your dress and put this one on," he said, handing me a skirt and bodice, such as are worn in the Retmese Alps. Without waiting he began to loosen the buttons of my waist. Before I did time to realize what had occurred I stood there with my peasant's dress on. Next he showed me a photograph of a peasant girl with a milk pail in her hand and asked me to assume the same position. I was rather clever then—French girls usually are—and naturally I fell into the position. "Good" exclaimed monsieur, and after making a few suggestions and arranging the folds of my skirt, he filled a long pipe, and, taking up his palette, dropped into a seat before the easel.

"Stand that way as long as you can and tell me when you get tired. Sing, laugh, do anything you please, only don't move more than you can possibly help till I give you permission." He dashed his brushes over the pats of paint on his palette, and through the thick clouds of fragrant smoke that rose from his pipe I watched him work away. I stood there half an hour at least, encouraged by the snatches of familiar songs that monsieur sang as he worked away. Suddenly he dropped the brush and came over to me. "Bravo" he cried. "You are a little brick, and now you shall have your reward." With that he opened an ancient carved cupboard, took therefrom the lightest cups and saucers I had ever seen and began to set a three legged table. He had no end of sweetmeats, biscuit, cakes and fruit and, best of all, coffee, which he himself made, using milk instead of water to cook it in.

We sat down and ate and drank M. Corrou saying funny things all the while. During the meal he casually referred to my parents, asked me if my mother was fond to me and if I had brothers and sisters.

At his request, after I had gorged my self to my heart's content, I resumed my position and monsieur painted away an hour longer, and I put on my things behind a screen and prepared to go home.

"Come again to-morrow," and monsieur, pressing a five franc piece in my hand, "and say to your mother that I shall use you for a week to come at least."

I plucked up courage, and just before I said my shouting prayers I handed my mother the coin I had earned, confessed everything, got a sound beating and fell asleep.

Next morning my mother escorted me to the studio, determined to rebuke M. Corrou for having engaged me as his model without her consent. Like Gold smith's scolder she remained to pray, and in less than five minutes everything was settled and from that time forth I took my place in the army of models that live in the studios of the Rue Clichy and Rochechouart.

I posed for Corrou three years, and oh! we did have such jolly times. French artists are not at all like your American painters. They are kind and treat their models just as if they were born companions. They don't say, like your Americans do to their models in a cruel, oh fly way "Ah, Miss X you have come to sit for me. Just take your position and wait till I get ready." They keep your back straight, don't wink and try to appear at rest. The idea of a person trying to assume the natural unrestrained pose of a single girl before a squinting school in a stiff backed chair with her hands crossed in her lap! That is the very reason why most American painters can't paint. They don't choose their models from the right material. All they want is a girl with a good figure and never care whether she is graceful or not.

Instead of allowing an experienced model to assume her own position to an extent, they insist that the model should sit just as they wish and distort herself until she looks like a mannikin.

In Paris it is different. The artist knows his model as she is one of his best friends. "I want to paint a nun at mass or a princess at a ball, mademoiselle," he says. Then perhaps he will take up a guitar, strum a few bars of a waltz while the model demurely undresses in his presence and dons her costume. "How would you stand, suppose I was the prince and led you into the ballroom, and you were saluted by the guests?" Of course a graceful model catches the ideas at once. She stands one way then another, and so on until the artist hits upon the one he likes, and immediately starting a few ideas about the arrangement of the drapery he goes about his work. Everything is natural, and that is the reason so many successful pictures by French painters are so successful in their effects.

Then again, from her friendly relations with the artist, the model takes the liberty of criticising the painting in its various stages of completion, and standing at a distance from the canvas the model can better judge the effect than the artist, who is close to the canvas, and hundreds of times, while posing for Cabanel, Baczanovitch and Van Beers, I have called their attention to what I thought was out of harmony with the rest of the work. Kindly Baczanovitch—who, by the way is a coarse looking Russian, with barbarous manners, but as tender as a blushing girl at heart—would thank me for such suggestions. For a model to tell an American artist anything about painting would only incur his displeasure or perhaps bring forth a mild oath or two.—Mlle. Elia in New York World.

Dandies of Either Sex.

In the matter of clothes to perfect dandy of either sex will now protect themselves with an umbrella. It is to be thus covered that by apparent recklessness of destruction, a distinction can be gained over the herd of stylishly dressed people. The young man about town goes out into the rain wearing a cape overcoat, but with his silk hat uncovered to the storm. In his case the cost is really not extravagant, for he has only to keep two hats—one to wear while the other is being brushed, and replenish his top coats often. But his sister indulges in the same whim at far greater expense. She provides herself with an enveloping cloak, it is true, but she exposes her millinery to no ends wetting and presents a ghastly sorrow fare under dripping plumes and sopping ribbons.—New York Mail and Express.

Horse Beef vs. Ox Beef.

An English food inspector, Mr. James Bell, finds that horse flesh and beef cannot be positively distinguished by external appearance, but that there is a reliable test. The horse fat is fluid at a temperature of seventy degs. and has a specific gravity of 100 degs. of abs. = 916.7; while the fat of beef melts at 110 to 120 degs. and is considerably lighter. The low melting point of the fat will show when sausages are made from horse meat.—Arkansaw Traveler.

THE USE OF SLANG.

A PARTIAL LIST OF THE EXPRESSIONS IN COMMON USE.

Words Which Are Misapplied Right and Left—Language of the Rapid Young Man—Slang Used by the Theatrical Profession.

Slang may not be elegant, but it is wonderfully expressive. The Gotham belles have discovered this and do not fail to air their knowledge. To hear a charming creature, resembling an angel, or perhaps a cherub in Worth's latest creation, a perfect symphony in clouds of fleecy tulle, tell her fond admirer to "let his lips and take her for a sleigh ride," produces such a chill that pneumonia is imminent.

A lady's luncheon is pronounced to be a "hen party," and a dinner is said to be a "feed." The latest thing in ball dresses is declared to be "dotsy," and the bonnet that is to bring out envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness is spoken of as "touchme." The object of one's young affections greets you on the avenue with "Ah there" while knowledge of the Old Testament is shown by the exclamation "Oh, Moses!"

The latest novel which meets with approbation is termed "a corker," and a Venus or Adonis whose hair would have made Titian wild is universally spoken of as "ducktop." "Sweet" is not applied above society, but young men who support their dainty come under the category, and indeed everything with a name has had that adjective attached to it at some time or another. The word "little" is misapplied right and left, and I used to dote on sweet 16 is told she is a "dear old thing" and a Hercules, who tips the scale at 250 is termed a "little duck." So much for affection.

THE RAPID YOUNG MAN.

A youth arrayed in his Sunday best is told he is a "howler," and when he is on the box seat showing how to handle a team he is unbeknown to him "driving the ribbons." The exertion of doing this is great, as his companions, and he must "dust" at his competitors, and he must pull up and have a "ball." On his way he passes the family carriage and invariably remarks that he'll "bet his pile" if that's not the "Guv'nor" driving. If that is not the "family hearse," until his lately deceased uncle is spoken of as a "dender." His place of business is termed "a shop," and when he is inclined to have some supper he declares he must go and "do a Welsh rarebit."

He speaks of Delmonico's ball room as "the auction mart," and chaperones as "old girls." Champagne is "cold suds" and always offered. When a visit is made to Bar Harbor the great hall at Hotel Rockcliffe is called "the fish pond." The Anglomaniac all ways prefaces his or her remarks by "I say," as if that were a necessary trade mark. A man is being "worked" when anything is being got from him, and a "queer member" of a family is always spoken of as a regular case. The "black sheep" of a family is known as a "bad egg" while anything that has been expected and does not "come off" is known as a "sell."

A man much in love is always spoken of as "spoony" and when this is reciprocated the pair are known as "spoons." The simple minded man is known to the slang world as "a cake" and the same one when he is supposed to be much in love with a fair being is said to have "got it bad." Of a young woman who has an eye for the "main chance" it is said that "her head's level" however high that very necessary appendage may be carried, and the men who gaze fondly at her are said to be "mashed."

THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.

The slang of the theatrical profession is extensive, but it is decidedly confined to the lower members of it. The better class of actors are studiously careful not to employ it, and they look with a certain degree of contempt upon those who are accustomed in their daily conversation to deal largely in slang. The days have gone when "to see the ghost walk" meant that salaries would be paid, a singular innovation in the old times.

Union square is now the headquarters of the slang actor. The high toned ones have long ago left that conspicuous resort. Here you will hear constant references to "Josiahs," the unfortunates who are supposed to bring bad luck to the companies they happen to have been employed with. "Fighter" actors of not much talent, and "fake" a trashy and unworthy production of a piece. "Gamba" is a reference to the limbs of an actress, and "dicer" to the tall limbs of the society actor. Perhaps no word is more helpfully used than "snap," which describes either a company or a combination of which the funds are so low that it is not expected to last. There are "snap" managers and "snap" agents and "snap" troupes that live from hand to mouth year in and year out.

It was Johnny Thompson, the "On Hand" man who got stuck one time out west with his company and somebody suggested that he should pledge his diamonds to get the people back. "What" he exclaimed in disgust, "hock me sparkles for dem plums? No, siree!" Mr. Thompson was the foremost professor of slang upon the stage.

Jay describes the country audience "Chase yourself" is the advice of the god to the one who is making a fool of himself "cutting on ice" applies to an audience that won't applaud. "Touching that little question" means the actor wants an advance on his salary.—New York Journal.

Florida's Roots and Herbs.

It is surprising when we think of the many roots and herbs possessing medical virtues that more of them are not sought out by chemists and scientists, and by experiment their properties made known to the medical profession. Some of them are used as household remedies by the negroes, and yet they cannot be found in our materia medica. There are millions of dollars in our roots and herbs, if only practical and scientific men would go to work and discover their peculiar properties and give them to the medical world. A case in point is the use of the roots of the red bay, which is one of the standard "old woman" remedies for allaying violent inflammations, and for that purpose will probably surpass anything known to the physician. It is said that when a decoction is made by boiling the roots and mixing meal with it, it never fails to subdue the most violent inflammation.—Palatka (Fla.) News.

Price Paid for Food.

A statistician puts the price paid for the food of the people of the United States, one year, at $5,000,000,000. That would be a little less than $100 on an average. The army ration costs about twenty cents, and some of the best regulated public institutions of the country supply food for their inmates for less than that.—Public Opinion.

An Old Church.

An old church in Utica, N. Y., which is said to be torn down, belongs to a society which was organized by the Reformed Dutch in 1638 and chartered as a congregation by William III in 1796. The building was erected in 1809 and during its erection a riot arose because the marble was cut by Sing Sing convicts.—Chicago Times.

The legislatures of Illinois, Michigan and Minnesota have memorialized congress, asking for national legislation for the suppression of contagious pleuro-pneumonia.

The juice of half a lemon in a glass of water, without sugar, will frequently cure a sick headache.

If the hands be stained there is nothing that will remove the stain better than a lemon or a lemon and salt.

After the juice has been squeezed from the lemon, the rind can be used for the purpose.

Lemon juice is also a very good remedy for rheumatism and the so called biliousness of spring. In the latter case the juice should be taken before breakfast. The pulp may also be eaten, avoiding every particle of skin.

Lemon juice and sugar, mixed very thick, is useful to relieve coughs and sore throats. It must be very acid as well as sweet.

PARIS' BULL FIGHT.

NO OBJECTION CAN BE URGED ON THE SCORE OF CRUELTY.

A Performance in Which Sergh Could Find Little to Censure—The Monarch of the Ring as Mild Mannered as a Jersey Milch Cow.

There are to be no more bull fights. The government forbids them. But why? I can't imagine, and I haven't been able to find any one who can tell. The petition for a renewal of the sport was signed by M. Clemenceau and M. Paul de Cassagnac and a great host of public men. But President Grevy said no, and no it is. Certainly the objection cannot be on the score of cruelty. Nothing could be more humane. I went to the opening performance, and certainly a more innocent show I never saw. There were to be, we were told, real Spanish bulls and real Spanish bull fighters, and it was to be altogether a real Spanish bull fight. Alas, for Spain! The hippodrome was crowded. One-half of the spectators were ladies. Wealth and beauty and fashion and aristocracy were there in great force. The arena was arranged in orthodox fashion. The ground was covered with white sand. The posts were draped with crimson cloth. There was a close board fence six feet high all around the outside, separating the arena from the front row of spectators by a space six or seven feet wide, into which the bull fighters could leap for safety when hard pressed by the ferocious beasts.

Thus all things were ready. The fighting men marched in, made the circuit of the arena and saluted the audience. Then there was a blare of trumpets, and the gate of the bull pen was thrown open. Our hearts stood still for a moment with expectation. We looked to see a huge monarch of the plains rush in, with red-rimmed eyes and frothy muzzle, eager and furious for the fray. But no! For a space none came. Then there appeared a diminutive bull, surely not more than 2 years old, and small for that age. He came in reluctantly, and we could see the tips of several goads behind him, urging him forward.

SORELY BEWILDERED

He entered the arena with a sorely bewildered and frightened air, and slowly walked forward to one of the red draped posts. Against this he began rubbing his head and neck, as cattle do against the trees in their pastures. His horns, I noticed were small, and on the tip of each was fastened, for safety's sake, a metal ball as big as a door knob! Presently he turned and walked toward one of the men who quickly ran away. The bull looked after him as if puzzled, and then turned toward another. The second man stood his ground until the bull was close to him, and then after the manner of a circus acrobat, jumped over the animal's back. The bull presently entered into the spirit of the fun and trotted briskly about from one man to the other, giving each a chance to jump over him. Then he went up to the board fence, and, as it was a flimsy structure, soon poked a hole in it and jumped through. There were several men in the safety ring, and when they saw the bull jump in they jumped out in a hurry and the bull trotted leisurely around until he came to a gate, which some one had opened, and then he went back into the arena.

This operation was gone through twice. Then the men got a lot of red, white and blue rosettes stuck them to his sides with dashes of glue, and led him away in triumph. This was all there was to the performance, the same play being repeated over and over again with new bulls. There was nothing even approximating to danger, and there was nothing half as exciting as the average riding in a circus. High prices were paid for admission to the first show under the idea that there would be something very exciting, but almost every one was disappointed, and if the government had not forbidden any more "fights" I doubt if they would have secured paying patronage.—Paris Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Sugar for Animals.

It appears there is much more nourishment in sugar than has been generally suspected. Recent experiments with animals have shown that sugar can be converted into beef and fat. Sugar has become so cheap in Europe that it has been fed out to cattle quite freely. In one series of experiments it was proved that fifty kilos of sugar increased a single animal's weight nearly sixteen kilos more than if the animal had no sugar. This gives a very handsome profit, and the meat from these animals was found to be of a very superior quality. Five or six pounds of sugar a day was all that an ox would take with zest. Unlike children, the young cattle had but little desire for sweets. Heretofore it has been supposed that sugar was merely heat producing, but it seems, under the subtle chemistry of nature, to be convertible into good flesh and blood. It is, however, no more wonderful than that the honey which the bees extract from flowers can be converted into wax.

How to Glue Woodwork.

Experienced woodworkers have always contended that a glue joint, properly done, is stronger than the wood itself. And yet the experience of amateur workers is that joints often give way at the surface where the glue is used which is allowed for the hard material. A lack of skill is frequently the true cause. In glueing wood, it is asserted by competent authority, hard work is produced by applying glue to both surfaces, a good job is secured by applying the glue hot, but not extremely so, to one surface, which should be cold while the other surface should be heated at the stove, but should have no glue upon it. By this method the glue will permeate the wood and bind the surface together firmer than nature binds the fibers.

How Crackle Glass is Made.

Crackle glass is still very fashionable. The cracked appearance is produced by covering the outside of the glass piece to be cracked with a stratum of flux, or fusile glass, mixed with fragments of glass. In this condition it is placed in a muffle, or open furnace, where it is strongly heated. As soon as the flux melts, and the glass itself has become red hot, it is removed from the furnace and rapidly cooled. The flux or fusible glass under this treatment cracks and splits, leaving innumerable fine lines of fracture all over its surface, having the appearance of scales or irregular crystals, which cross and intersect each other in every direction, producing striking and beautiful effects when the light falls upon its surface.—Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Fortunate Collector.

A fortunate New Yorker who has made money in a specialty is Charles L. Ritzmann, who began in 1879 to collect photographs of prominent persons in social, religious, theatrical and public life. The first collection which hung in his show window comprised five photographs. Today he has more than 75,000, the collection being worth between $50,000 and $75,000. The market value of the photographs ranges from twenty-five cents to $10 each. As an instance of the extensive variety, it may be noted that he has 350 different poses of Ellen Terry and more than 250 of Mrs. Langtry.—New York Tribune.

A Mexican Door Key.

Did you ever see a Mexican door key? It is a very appropriate looking article, with which to lock lovers out. It is made of heavy iron and is about two inches long. Being too large for the pocket, it is usually carried on a chain at the waist.—San Francisco Chronicle.

What They Eat in Russia.

They served him with the various dishes usual at an inn, such an cabbage soup with tarts, purposely kept for several weeks, calf's brains with peas, small sausages with cabbage, roast capon, pickled cucumbers and the eternal sweet puff paste tarts.—Golgol in Tchitchikoff's Journey.

A prodigious number of children are being christened Victoria or Victor in England this year in memory of the queen's jubilee.

A CHICAGO DRUMMER'S EXPERIENCE.

His Coolness Under Rather Trying Circumstances.

"I've always made it a rule," said a Chicago commercial traveler who had just come in from an extended tour through the far west, "to be polite and civil to every one I meet while out on the road. It pays in the long run and saves a heap of trouble. But sometimes it is pretty rough on one's pride, and the sacrifices a fellow has to make in behalf of peace and good will are frightfully galling. About three weeks ago I was in Globe, A. T. With another commercial traveler I visited a notorious saloon in the town, about which I had heard a good deal. We went in out of pure curiosity, and, going up to the bar, called for drinks. A rough looking man was standing near the wall, about fifteen feet away. He sang out, in a very unpleasant voice.

"'I say, stranger, ain't ye goin' to invite me ter drink with ye?'

"Not happening to feel very generous, or like being imposed upon, I said 'No,' and my friend and I raised our glasses to our lips. Instantly a pistol report was heard—a good, loud one, too—which naturally startled me, and caused me to suspend drinking operations until I could recover from my astonishment. When I looked at my glass I found no liquor in it, but it was cracked and perforated. A bullet had gone through it!

"'Bartender,' said I, 'give me another glass of whisky. This is no good.'

"'You'll pay for it?' he inquired.

"'Certainly,' said I.

"Again I raised the glass toward my lips. My hand was not more than three inches from the top of the bar when there was another pistol shot. The glass was shattered into a dozen pieces. At this juncture I began to understand the game. My blood was up, and I called for a third glass. It was broken as the others had been. I was frightened nearly out of my boots and expected to get killed at the next shot, but I was mad, and kept on calling for glasses until no less than five had been broken in my hand. On the sixth I felt a sharp pang in one of my fingers. I looked and saw that the bullet had plowed a furrow half its diameter across the top of my forefinger. But the glass was sound and the liquor in it. I raised the glass with a triumphant flourish toward the sharpshooter and drank the liquor. He came right up to me, held out his hand and exclaimed:

"'That's on me, pard. I pay for all them drinks, an' now take another with me. That's the fust time in a coon's age I've missed a glass, though 't moughtbe thet I've hurt some o' the boys' hands a leetle. You's the fust man thet ever held up more'n two glasses on me. The fust shot gen'rally makes 'em weaken. I like yer nerve, young man. Let's hev suthin' more on me.'

"This fellow, who was one of the most wonderful sharpshooters I ever saw, practiced that sort of target work every day, they told me. It was his regular amusement. Ninety nine times out of a hundred he got his drinks for nothing, but whenever he missed a glass or wounded a man he paid for the drinks himself and did the square thing all around. During the remainder of my stay in Globe he treated me first class, and you can bet other people did, too, when he was with me. That man has had several big offers to come east and shoot in public, but he prefers staying out there, living off his share in the mine and amusing himself shooting between fingers at whisky glasses."—Chicago Herald.

A Plea for the Birds.

Aside from its incomparable song and its bright, vivacious ways, the mocking bird is of great value to those who own orchards or vineyards. No bird, if we except the cat bird, is so great a destroyer of the insects, grubs and larvæ that infest orange, pear peach and peach trees, and whoever has observed closely will admit that no scuppernong vine should be without a mocking bird to defend it from its enemies. When you suffer the mocking birds to be destroyed you permit the doom of fruit growing to be sealed on the gulf coast.

Twenty years ago the apple, peach and pear crops of Indiana were superabundant; now they are scarcely of any value in a general way, the secret is largely in the destruction of insectivorous birds. In Indiana, as on the gulf coast, the climate has had to bear all the blame, while the cheap shotgun, the net and the snare have been doing the work, still the truth remains that it is no colder now in one place or the other than it was forty years ago, when fruit trees flourished in Indiana and when the orange trees were loaded every year all round the gulf coast.—Maurice Thompson in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Inanimate Objects Gone Crazy.

Don't it seem to you that sometimes inanimate objects almost become possessed and take a delight in making your life a burden. Take a window sash for instance. I have known one of these to go on for a long while without behaving in any way otherwise than a first class window sash should, and yet suddenly, on a clear, fine night, when there was not enough wind blowing to scatter the dirt in the street, take to creaking and groaning in the most awful way. Same way with window shutters that ordinarily have a permanent attachment for the turn buckle, yet suddenly, without a moment's notice, they will procure divorces without the slightest cause and go smashing and banging about as though they had gone crazy. And bedsteads, an article of furniture that above all others one would fancy grave and dignified. I have, however, known them to set up a creaking in the middle of the night that was simply deafening.—Philadelphia Call.

A Believer in Luck.

There is more than one hotel which boasts a boarder who could not be driven out with anything short of the destruction of the building. One of these was met the other day. He admitted that he was tiring of his location. "Why don't you get out?" was asked. "Well, you know Blank made all his money while he lodged in that room. Im a believer in such a thing as luck, and, candidly, expect to have Blank's good fortune full to me. I believe I am more successful since I came here and I intend to remain." I came here and I intend to remain." He meets people with strange ideas in this world.—Philadelphia Call.

Effects of Early Rising.

An experienced Boston oculist discourages the practice of early rising, especially for children, on account of its evil effect upon the eyes. He says that early rising impairs the vitality of the system, and that he would as soon rob the child of its food and clothing as of its morning hours.—Chicago Times.

Mayor Hewitt's Trouble.

One of Mayor Hewitt's friends says that all the mayor's troubles arises from his inability to wear flannel underclothing. Winter or summer, sunshine or sleet storms, Mr. Hewitt can wear no harsher or thicker undergarments than the thinnest silk. "If he would or could only put on heavy flannels," said Dr. Herrick the other other day, "we'd have him down town in a jiffy."—New York Sun.

The Way to Think.

Thinking that one is thinking is not thinking. To think is to hold a thought as in a vise till it is measured, weighed and put in proper relation to the subject under consideration. Many a man has spent a whole morning under the delusion that he was thinking when he was nearly asleep.—Christian Advocate.

The Marquis Tseng in Shanghai.

The Marquis Tseng, since his return from Europe, goes out to drive in the forenoon quarter of Shanghai every day in a landau drawn by a pair of white ponies. It is thought that his example will induce other high Chinese officers to adopt European customs.—Chicago Times.

Mark Twain's Million.

Mark Twain is said to have $1,000,000 safely invested in such a way that he can't be taxed a red cent on it, and his wife can't marry again if he dies and enjoy a dollar of it. He isn't funny any more. He doesn't have to be.—Detroit Free Press.

The Singer and His Hair Dye.

Very few people know how near the insane asylum Mario, the great singer, was the last time he came here. His hair, naturally a beautiful silvery white, that exquisite color which led up to the familiar hymn, beginning, "When age with gray hairs shall my temple adorn," was dyed a villainous, piratical black. It was a way inside blue black, one of the self asserting double dyed black. He wore plumpers in his cheeks; false calves preserved the symmetry of his legs; he was corseted and trussed and bandaged so that instead of appearing the comfortable old gentleman he was, he looked like a guy. He lavished this nasty stuff upon his head, and every now and then was overtaken by a fit, which lasted sometimes a minute, sometimes ten. This frightened him. Always a nervous and susceptible being, flattered during his whole life not only as an exquisite singer, the leading tenor of all the world, but a beauty, the perfection of animal excellence, he naturally shrank from yielding the palm to rivals who were younger and fresher, and so, when, after long continuity in his dye house absurdity, he found these fits were of frequent occurrence he was frightened.

Fear ran into apprehension, apprehension made him timid, and he became so upset, so nervous, so fidgety as to be just this side of crazy. To such an extent did this state of mind go that friends took hold of him literally and forced him home. Had he remained here a month longer physical ailment would have asserted its sway, and what is the brains the fellow had would have yielded up the ghost, and he would have joined that sad procession of imbecilities which makes every asylum on the face of the earth so terrible a picture gallery, so frightful an illustration of life for me. I am the ragged end of humanity—the discard of all creation."

"Been 'bucking the tiger?'"

"Far worse, my friend. There was a time when I could seize the locks of the beast and pull out as many hairs as the best of them. But that day is gone. I am the ape of the grand old striped, side whiskered animal of the third flat front."

"Pray, what do you mean?"

"Ah, sir, I am playing tiger in 'Theodora' at the Grand opera house. Haven't you heard me growl in the second scene of the first act when Lilian Olcott, as the circus girl, came to my den in the vaults of the amphitheatre? Those growls of mine are as true to nature as anything can be; but I get no credit for them. The newspaper critics say the stage carpenter plays the tiger. I have lost my voice in the temple of the muses—sacrificed growl after growl for 'Theodora's' fame—and now I am hunting for some moist hole into which I may fling my benottled carcass."—Chicago Herald.

What Makes a Cad?

I hate a cad. Give me a villain and he is like a big horned June bug in the moral atmosphere. We can evade him. His own wicket trumpet announces him, but who can elude the sting of the little, contemptible, noiseless gad flies that sometimes make life miserable. I could (perhaps) climb a tree to get out of the way of a great roaring bull, but what tree can shelter one from mosquitoes? So, I repeat it, I hate a cad. And what makes a cad? Laziness, insolence, soiled speech, a way of holding a cigar in one corner of the mouth, a style of tipping the hat over the ear, disrespectful mention of women, lack of respect for things the noblest venerate—all these characteristics enter largely into the makeup of a cad; but like bread, which is composed of flour, salt and water yet lacks yeast, so the cad's true character never attains perfection without the ingredient of ingratitude. That vice is the strong point in a cad's personality.—Amber in Chicago Journal.

Short Furrows a Waste.

Many calculations have been made to prove the waste of time consequent upon short furrows. Under average circumstances a pair of horses will plow an acre of grass land in a day of nine hours. On turnip land of the same quality, rather more than one acre will be plowed in a day, and on stubble land one and one quarter acres. A considerable difference will, of course, be found in the work accomplished by different horses and men, even on the same land. With a furrow nine inches wide, exactly eleven miles are traveled inplowing an acre. A quarter of a day or more is generally used in turning at the headland. Time and labor are saved by running the furrows the longest way of the field, as the number of turns is thereby diminished.

A Washington Audience.

As to that intelligent comprehension and following of an artiste's efforts, that is stimulus and inspiration and the life of art, it is not manifested by the Washington audience. It applauds mechanically when the curtain falls, but never interrupts or follows the last note of an aria with a wild and irrepressible burst of applause. Even the young dancers in the kindness complained that the audiences were cold, and that they feared that something was going wrong, from the awful silence of the house.—Washington Letter.

Another Art Craze.

The latest art work among ladies is known as the "French Craze," for decorating china, glassware, etc. It is something entirely new, and is both profitable and fascinating. It is very popular in New York, Boston and other eastern cities. To ladies desiring to learn the art, we will send an elegant china placque (size 18 inches,) handsomely decorated, for a model, together with box of material, 100 colored designs assorted in flowers, animals, soldiers, landscapes, etc., complete, with full instructions, upon receipt of only $1. The placque alone is worth more than the amount charged. To every lady ordering this outfit who encloses the address of five other ladies interested in art matters, to whom we can mail our new catalogue of art goods, we will enclose same and without charge, an imitation hand-painted brass placque. Instruction book in painting, 16 colored pictures &c. only 15c. Embroidery silk, best quality, all colors, 90c. per 100 skeins. Tinsel braid, gold or silver, for art embroidery and needle work, large ball, only 15c. Macrame cord, white, 50c per lb; any color, 60c per lb. Other goods at equally low prices. Address,

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
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The Indiana Chemical Co. have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute inflammatory rheumatism and neuralgia in 2 DAYS, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and effect a speedy cure. On receipt of 30 cents, in two cent stamps, we will send to any address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take this means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a patent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund money if satisfaction is not given.

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The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '86.—tf.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by all druggists. Smethport, Pa. by A. B. Armstrong, v23n36-1y

McKean County Miner

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Letters and communications should be addressed to the undersigned.

E. McDONNELL,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1887.

ROYAL R. YOUNG, a son of Brigham, says: "Every good Mormon is, and must be, a Democrat. This is his religion and a part of my religion, to be a Democrat."

IT does not follow that because Brigham Young has filled his mouth with pebbles and hollowed by the sea that the modern legislator can become an oracle by putting a brick in his hat.—*Harrisburg Star.*

THE rigors of winter in Dakota may be appreciated when it is known that ninety people have frozen to death in that Territory this winter, and the number of frozen ears, fingers and feet is too great to be computed.

THE Allegheny delegation in the Legislature are pressing the appointment of Col. James Onslow for Chief of the Bureau of Statistics. "Uncle Jim" would fill the bill in every particular and we hope to see him make the landing.

HENRY GEORGE has written an essay on "How to Stop the Concentration of Wealth." The subject is not worthy the talents of the author. Anybody can stop the concentration of wealth, but what most people want is to know how to promote it.—*Norristown Herald.*

BISMARCK rules supreme in Germany. He is truly, the power behind the throne, greater than the throne—a shrewder statesman than England's once famous warwick, a keener diplomatist than Richelieu, and by all odds, the boldest political leader of the period in Europe.

THE Tennessee Legislature has struck upon an entirely novel measure to promote temperance. A bill has been introduced requiring every person who drinks to take out a license before he or she can buy or receive any spirituous or malt liquors in the State. This is a reversal of the natural order of things, and has caused a panic among the drinkers.

ARTICLES of merger and consolidation were filed at the State Department at Harrisburg on Thursday of last week between the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad Company and the Pittsburgh and State Line Railroad Company. The new line, with a capital of $12,000,000, will be known as the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railway Company.

IT is expressly reported in Harrisburg that money is being used to defeat the Billingsley bill. The Standard has lots of money and can take risks because it defies courts and ridicules judicial mandates. But it would be well for members to hesitate before they partake of the "sugar," plenty of which a Philadelphia correspondent says, "will be here this week." They may get an overdose of sweetening.

MR. GEO. JONES, of the New York *Times*, tells somebody in California, where he is at present sojourning, that the *Times* opposed Mr. Blaine in 1884 and will oppose him again if he is nominated next year. The Republicans of this country will nominate the man they want for President without any regard to the wishes of the organ of the Free Traders of New York. If Mr. Blaine is nominated he will be elected, the *Times* to the contrary notwithstanding.

MANY important amendments to the revenue bill of 1885 will probably be passed at this session of the Legislature. A bill for that purpose has just passed the House and will undoubtedly receive early consideration in the Senate. The amended bill repeals the tax on household furniture, watches, carriages, gold and silver plate, and diverts one-half of the net revenue to the treasuries of the counties, which will certainly reduce, and thereby relieve, local taxation very greatly. There is also a probability that part of the revenues from licenses will be diverted into the local treasuries.

ALL IN UNISON.

The mandate has gone forth that Sam Randall's district must be made for him, and all the small dogs are yelping in unison with the big dog the refrain that the 70,000 Democrats of Philadelphia must not be disfranchised, and that the great Democratic protectionist as an ally of the Republicans is worth more than any dozen Republicans in Congress. Although he will resort to the meanest tactics to defeat Republican measures of every description with the single exception of protection, although he unites with his party in the election of a free trade Speaker who organizes the House in the interest of British manufactures, yet the Republican party of Pennsylvania is called upon to perpetrate a gerrymander of the most contemptable character, in order to keep this man in Congress. Stranger things have happened than that Mr. Randall's single vote might elect a Speaker of the House, and is any one silly enough to believe that he would vote for a Republican against the candidate of his party, however bitter the opposition of that candidate might be to the principles of protection? It is the veriest nonsense to say that he is worth the sacrifice that is made by the Republican party in providing him with a district. The Democrats do not show their love for their opponents in that way.

In the language of the *Chronicle-Telegraph* of Pittsburgh, "why a city that gives a Republican majority of 30,000 should send a Democrat to Congress from a district stretched out like a shoe-string for that purpose, is an enigma some wise men ought to explain if it can be done."

DON'T WANT EDUCATION.

The Blair Educational Bill failed to pass the House of Representatives and the Democratic party must take the responsibility of that failure. It passed the Senate during the first session of the last Congress, and as the Philadelphia *Press* says: "The Southern States, which would have been benefited mainly by this measure, can now go on with the hopeless struggle against ignorance in that section. For instance, it was shown recently that in Asheville, N. C., the teachers were paid $20, $15 and $10 a month for three or four months' service each year, and that this was as heavy a tax for educational purposes as the people are able to bear. What progress can be made with such facilities in instructing the rising generation can be readily estimated. But the South lent itself to all sorts of crimes in order to elevate the Democratic party to power, and if it is getting the result in the disgraceful policy of that party it has only itself to blame."

During the last political campaign in this State Mr. H. C. Parsons, an extensive manufacturer of Virginia, in company with Mr. Blaine, addressed the laboring men of Pennsylvania at an immense meeting in Williamsport on a subject which was of supreme importance to them. He said it was time to recognize the fact that a lower priced labor than that of Europe existed in America. That two millions of workingmen, dressed skinned, muscular, sober and patient, are on the outer edge of every field of competition. They have no homes, no money. If they strike or stop they starve. Already mills at Atlanta have broken the prices at Lowell, and the mines and furnaces of Virginia and Alabama have lowered the price of every iron produced in Pennsylvania. Another coke field is nearer the center of coke consumption than is Connellsville, and two railroads are building into it from the west. The West Virginia coal fields are being brought by a fourth railroad to the sea. Strike at Connellsville to-morrow, and within six months a contract can be made to fill every order from the new field with labor at 90 cents a day, and the day twelve hours long. The speaker had faith in the future of the South, but he did not believe prosperity should come through the destruction of the North, or the distress of the Nation. His closing argument should be read by every laboring man in the land, therefore we publish it entire for the benefit of those who read the MINER. He says:

> How can you avert this peril? If you could so increase their wants that it would cost as much or nearly as much for a colored laborer as for a white man to live, the danger would be passed. Increase their daily wants; give them some hope and some ambition; make them consumers as well as producers, and the problem is solved. Do I make it a partisan question? I do. For in this nation there is a party of education and a party of ignorance. I need not tell you that the level of wages within the area of supply and consumption, be fixed by laws, as absolute as those which make the level of the sea. Some one has said that among the laws which cannot be broken are the laws of trade. The Republican party in the interest of American capital and labor has broken these laws. For twenty years it has built and held a dyke against Europe so that the price of labor is higher within than without. There was a Chinese wall across this continent but it melted into dust. But it, cannot build a wall between the States. Railroads are building; bridges are being thrown. A few years ago not a loaded train could cross Mason and Dixon's line. To-day 38 railroads of standard gauge cross it and bind the northern with the southern system. Distance is destroyed. Free Trade, free competition is everywhere. You must lift the labor of the south or lower the labor of the north. I first and especially address the laborer, because the men who work are the men who rule, and rule by divine right in America, and because their breasts will receive the first leveling blows in the contest; and yet when I speak to the working man I address the whole assemblage; for in this State I see that every man, either with his hands or with his brain, shares the daily toil.
>
> The peril of which I speak, strikes capital as well as labor. The disaster will reach, not only the workingman will reach, not only the works and the but the mill in which he works and the town in which he lives. There is no closer community of interest than that between the man who pays for work. And the man who pays for work. A quarter of a century ago the slave power in the south cast its shadow over the nation. The republican party rose and smote it a swift and deadly blow. To-day, the pauper labor of the south without malice or motive, driven only by its necessities threatens your industries. The Republican party has undertaken to educate this labor, and improve its condition. The Democratic party has resisted every effort.

The Blair educational bill, twice passed by a Republican Senate, twice buried in a Democratic House is a fit illustration. The great illustration is the continuous record of twenty years. I do not understand me as speaking in any unkindness of the brave and generous people among whom I have electors people among whom I have elected to live, where I found my wife; and where my children were born; where I expect to end my days. I have found passions; the same love of home and loyalty to government, in hard struggles working out their deliverance from the curse of a dead dynasty. Your cause is their cause, and in prosperity ye may not be divided and yet to every workingman of the north there rises as clear as that which lay between the armies that waited silently for the signal gun on the second morning of Gettysburg. Shall you hold your homes or lose them? Counter civilizations again meet for mastery. Ignorance against education; hope against despair; the dignity against the degredation of labor; cabins against cottages. In the success of the Republican party and its policies lies your defense. In the triumph of the Democratic party lies your danger. Workingmen, who have dared to eat white bread—employers who believe that the laborer is worthy of his hire—band yourselves mightily together, that the degradation of labor shall not a second time imperil the republic.

THE Hon. J. W. Newlin, who was a member of the Constitutional Convention of '73, is inordinately exercised on the subject of railroad passes. It looks very much as though he was not the recipient of the courtesy of free travel by railroad companies. This is the individual who Mr. Meredith, the distinguished President of the Convention, in a jocular mood, requested should rise when addressing the Chair. Newlin is about as tall when sitting as when standing on his feet. Some day the idea will penetrate his massive brain that his functions as a Constitution-maker ceased when the Constitutional Convention of '73 closed its labors.

BEECHER'S LIBERALITY.

A few weeks ago St. Paul's M. E. church in New York gave a house warming. Mr. Beecher was one of the speakers of the occasion, and his remarks were characteristic, showing the fraternal way he viewed the various denominations of church people.

When Henry Ward Beecher stepped forward everybody in the church welcomed him. Mr. Beecher, in one of his happiest moods, said: "My dear friends, I came here to-night because St. Paul is one of my heroes. He was a thorough man. He was homely and had an imperfection in his voice. It was hard for him to get along, but he was the most active of all the apostles and left more inspiring chapters in the Bible than all the rest put together. That's why I have come to this church to-night, because I believe in St. Paul as a staunch, true man, and I hope this church will be as solid as he was. I like St. Paul, though I don't believe much in the word saint. In my early life in Indiana I worked with the Methodists. Preaching at the camp meetings, I soon got to like the Methodists, and I have liked them from that day to this.

"I like Baptists and I like immersion, but in such weather as this I like the water warm. I like the Presbyterians. I like them better than I do their creed. The men are admirable. They remind me always of a cabinet-maker's shop. From the coarsest, roughest, hardest, knottiest boards the turn out some of the most beautiful works. I was once a Presbyterian. I didn't fall from grace when I left it. I consider I fell upwards.

"I like Episcopalians very much, not so much because I know them well, but because my mother was an Episcopalian. I love the Episcopal church—the church of England, of America, of the Christian world—for my mother's sake. What man can say more? I love that church for my mother's sake. I like the Lutheran church. I love that old hero, Martin Luther, who sacrificed everything to his grand and noble opinions. I like the Roman Catholic church because I know there are in it so many noble and beautiful spirits. I can see to-day that simple, noble man, the pope; that firm determined man, Archbishop Corrigan; that grand man, Father McGlynn. The bishops of Brooklyn are a noble set of men, worthy of the admiration and love of all.

"Now, my dear friends, I believe in every man being a Christian. I don't mean a man to be that sort of a Christian that we can liken to one of those great geyser springs. I mean one who springs up—way up in the air—beautiful in appearance. That is not my ideal of a true Christian man. I want a man to be like the brooklet, ever flowing quietly, clear and transparent. That is my idea of a perfect Christian; not one who has a sudden burst, but a constant flowing of true love for his God and his fellow men. I often ask myself when I hear that men are converted to Christ, what that means. I go to the man's home and ask his wife, his servants, his children if he is better natured, more lovable, kinder, and if I had by the answers that the man's home is happier, then I know he has been converted. If not, I simply pray that he will be converted to make his home more Christlike, brighter, happier. That is true conversion."

Mr. Beecher spoke many more touching and beautiful sentences, ending in referring to his approaching 74th year, thanking God for the strength he had given him, and advising all men to join the church, the "Hospital of God, which will cure the greatest sufferings."

THE LEGISLATIVE BOSSES.

After Kemble, Salter, Romberger and Crawford had been convicted in the Dauphin county courts of bribery, sentenced to the penitentiary and only saved from being incarcerated in that establishment by a pardon from the Governor, corruption in legislation ceased for the time being. It was a check which intimidated the venal and bad men who had for years infested the lobbies of legislation, polluting the weak and debauching the greedy, until it was as necessary to use money to get any measure of importance through the Legislature, as it was to buy sheep in the shambles, and with money, any bad measure could be passed with ease. Of late years there was no lobby connected with the Legislature. The "borer" and the "rooster" did not show themselves on the hill, and the tongue of scandal ceased to pass out filthy allegations of wrong in legislation.

For what reason, we know not, there is a reappearance of some of the old lobbyists in Harrisburg during this session of the Legislature. The Traction Company of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh is represented here in force, and what seems still more singular the Standard Oil Company has its agents on the ground, who have access to the floors of both branches of the Legislature, where they are seen in friendly consultation with Senators and Representatives. Members of the House of Representatives were heard to declare in the most emphatic terms, that they would not vote for the traction bill, but they did. Why? What potent influence, what force of logic changed these astute men? Their constituents will demand to know, and who knows but what the court may be asked to inquire into the matter. Remember the fate of Kemble and his associate convicted bribe givers!

Now, what brings some of the officers and agents of the Standard Oil Company to Harrisburg, here at letter around the Capitol, interviewing Senators and Representatives? Are they boring for oil in this vicinity? What do they want? Their presence is like that of birds of ill omen, and the Standard Oil Company for reason of its illiberality, its exaction and greed, is to-day the most unpopular corporation in the country. What are these men the officers and agents of the Standard Oil Company doing in Harrisburg?—*Harrisburg Independent.*

A BILL providing an Additional Law Judge for Montgomery county passed the Legislature finally and was sent to the Governor for his approval last week. It is said that the Governor intimated pretty strongly, to the committee who waited on him and urged its approval, that this was the only bill of the kind he would sign, considering this one by far the most meritorious. A writer in the Philadelphia *Times* in commenting on this position of the Governor, says: "It is a fact that all the Law Judge bills, except this Montgomery one, are simply schemes to put some aspirant on the bench regardless of the demand or necessity." There is not a semblance of truth in this statement, so far as it relates to this district. There is nothing like the necessity existing for an Additional Law Judge in Montgomery county that there is in the 45th District, comprising the counties of Mercer, Kean and Potter. If the Governor approves the Montgomery bill there would be no consistency in his vetoing the one asked for by this district.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, March 14.—The past week the Legislature has put in a busy five days.

The Republican party's pledges have been kept, so far as the prohibition amendment to the State Constitution goes. The legislation in that respect has passed the first stages toward popular adoption by a vote of the people on the question of liquor or no liquor. It has gone as far as it can go now—a future Legislature must complete it.

The second pledge, in relation to railroad legislation, is now in its first stage of fulfillment and (unless some unforseen difficulty should present itself) before the present session is closed the anti-discrimination legislation promised by the Republican party will have been enacted into a law. On Thursday of last week the first purely political debate took place in the Senate, and it was on the question, whether the Republican caucus anti-discrimination bill as agreed upon by Republicans, or the one known as the Watres bill (and which is said to have been drawn up in the Philadelphia *Record* office) should be placed on the Senate calendar. The debate at times was heated and full of fire, and some plain Republican arguments were used; the opposition made but feeble resistance, because the power and force of numbers was against them, and after a two hours and a half of debate the caucus bill carried the day, and was placed on the calendar by 30 Republican ayes to 16 Democratic and 4 Republican noes. The full vote of the Senate was recorded.

For several days the General Judiciary Committee was a dead-lock on these two bills, the Democratic minority having been augmented by enough Republican votes to make the tie and all the powers of persuasion and argument failed to get a majority vote for either bill, and this compelled the Committee to transfer the contest to the floor of the Senate, which resulted as stated above. The difference between the two measures proposed is that the caucus bill proposes a State Railway Commission to be paid out of the State Treasury and the Watres bill provides for no commission, but places Pennsylvania's railroads at the mercy of the National Railroad Commissioners (under the Cullum Congressional bill) which may be a political tribunal. The coming week will, no doubt, settle this question, so far as the Senate is concerned.

It was expected that the Billingsley Oil Pipeage bill and the Law Judge measure for the McKean and Potter Judicial District, would have advanced one step forward during the past week, but the new revenue bill took up so much time and debate that practically nothing else was done in the House of Representatives.

Speaking of the Oil Pipeage and Storage bill recalls an interview with Solicitor McSweeney, of the National Transit Co., published February 28th in the Oil City *Derrick*. After the hearing at Harrisburg on the legal objections to the bill, the argument of Mr. Dodd, attorney for the Standard, against the bill was published, in *full*, all over the State the day after its delivery, and a few inches only was given Mr. Heydrick, who responded in favor of the bill. This led to much comment, and even charges that the Standard paid big sums for space in the newspapers for its own side exclusively. The *Derrick* reporter interviewed Mr. McSweeney on this subject and the blame or censure for not furnishing copy of Mr. Heydrick's argument was placed on Mr. Gilbert, the stenographer, who it was charged refused to get out copy, because of other pressing calls upon him as Senate stenographer. Your correspondent called Mr. Gilbert's attention to this interview published by the *Derrick*. Mr. Gilbert was indignant at the charge against him, and denied in the most positive manner that any arrangement was made with Mr. McSweeney, or anybody else, with a view to transcribing his notes of Mr. Heydrick's argument on the night of its delivery. He was given distinctly to understand *"that the next day would answer"* for this, and the attempt to place him in a false position, as the interview referred to did, made him feel indignant. It is but simple justice to Mr. Gilbert (whose reputation for reliability as a stenographer is State-wide) to say that Solicitor McSweeney's answers to questions by the *Derrick* reporter have done him great injustice as they imply a dereliction of duty and a disregard of a contract. "A contract was not made as reported."

There is a muttering in the lower House that Standard money and boodle will either defeat the Billingsley bill or cripple it so badly that it will be powerless to do any harm to the Standard's interest.

There was a "Riot bill" once in the Legislature; it was manipulated by "boodle" and the "boodlers" were sent to jail. Can the Standard people afford to take the risk now that cost the Riot bill boodlers a trial and conviction in the Dauphin county court?

The Apportionment bill to fix the Congressional Districts of the State will in a short time have the floor of the Senate and House. The Philadelphia delegation have agreed upon the districts for that city, and general approval is expressed at their decision, which makes six Republican Congressmen. Samuel J. Randall is left at home in this distribution of districts. This move is questioned by some Republicans, who see disaster ahead if the Hon. Sam Randall is not given his district, but the talk in the Legislature, especially among the country members, is in favor of the solidly Republican Congressional delegation from Philadelphia. The arguments used against a gerrymandered district for Randall are good, besides he is looked upon by many Republicans as an obstructionist, and further, if, perchance, it is claimed he should be placed in a position in Congress where his vote would decide a strictly party measure, even protection vs. free trade, he would not hesitate to cast his vote with his party for a party measure, even for free trade. Besides all that it is claimed that he has lost his influence in Congress, and a Republican *true*, under *all* trials, to the principles of his party would, with certainty, represent the State far better than Randall, who is somewhat of an uncertain quantity, and liable to cut loose if Randall is to be benefitted. Yet, if all reports be true, potent influences are to be invoked to save Randall's district for him.

The appointment of Hon. Hon F. Myers to succeed Mr. McAlarney in the Postoffice is received everywhere with rejoicings. All else thrown aside Myers' loyality to the Democratic party, in defeat as in victory, points to him as the most deserving person for the honor conferred. President Cleveland in pleasing himself has pleased everybody, but the Dull faction, in our city. There has been no indication at all, thus far, as to who will be associated with Mr. Myers in the Postoffice here. Many of the changes to be made must be made cautiously. Mr. Myers cannot afford to make a less proficient Postmaster than his predecessor. Our little office stands A No. 1 at Washington. It changes hands on April 1st, with the community's best wishes for the new incumbent.

ALCROFT.

EX SENATOR SPENCER, who is now a miner in Nevada, asserts that throughout the West, especially the far West, Blaine is stronger than in 1884. He is positive that Blaine would carry every State west of the Mississippi except Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, and insists that it would not be hard under a proper organization to carry Louisiana, where Blaine has always been popular and protection strong. Spencer thinks that the listing of 1884 was a good thing for the Republicans. The trouncing was a good purgative in his opinion.—*N. Y. Sun.*

REPRESENTATIVE CHAFFEE of Erie county, offered a resolution in the House on Friday last, which was adopted, for the appointment of a committee to investigate the affairs of the Normal School at Edinboro, Pa., of which Prof. J. A. Cooper is the principle. It is said that Cooper has succeeded in having no licenses granted in that borough, and the liquor dealers are making every effort to drive him from the institution and the town. It is a State institution, hence the investigation.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Notwithstanding the adjournment of Congress I will continue, for a while at least, to send you a weekly Washington letter. Interest in National affairs is perennial, and it should be so with the American citizen of both sexes and of sufficient intelligence to know what is going on at the headquarters of the great Nation, of which the people in such an intimate and responsible way are a part. I think of no higher duty of the press than to educate its readers and to keep it alive to the fact that they are the constituents not only of a town, a county or a State merely, but of a great Nation, essaying the sublime experiment of self government of the United States is embarked a richer and more promising freightage of human hope and endeavor than has before been known in the history of our planet. We read with interest the pages of Roman and Grecian history; we dwell with rapture on the dark romantic volumes of the middle ages, and upon the vivid narrative of the progress of civilization as portrayed by the modern writers of France and England.

If the noblest study of mankind is man, these can not but be useful, but they are useful especially in that they afford us the means of a comparative study of our time and country. Never before or elsewhere has the touch between the people and government been so close as it is in the United States. More than ten thousand newspapers assisted by the telegraph and the latest printing appliances keep the people informed of measures and events transpiring at the capital and the near and remote parts of the Union. No citizen who is not recreant to the dearest trust ever vouchsafed to man can be indifferent to the manner and event to the details of his government.

He should study it with the best light his time and means afford, realizing that he cannot escape transmitting it impaired or improved to his posterity. It is not in the power of Jay Gould to give to his children as rich a gift, as intelligent, beneficent, enfranchised American citizenship can bestow on the generations that are to come. The man who confines his attention to his own affairs no matter how pure and upright his life, can be a good man only in narrow sense. If he fails to contribute by his voice and his vote to the purification and the intelligent administration of public affairs he hides like a coward while criminals monopolize the polls, and rend their kind to the State Legislatures and to Washington.

It has been common of late to speak of the wickedness of Washington. The city is no better and no worse than the people make it. You must remember that the citizens of your capital are helpless and are only in a limited sense responsible for their government. There are 250,000 people in the District of Columbia, but they cannot vote. The President appoints three commissioners who are entrusted with the government under laws enacted by Congress. Send hither better Congressmen and we have better laws. Send us a better President and we will have better commissioners who will in turn make better efforts to suppress the holds of vice and degredation. Mr. Cleveland's intentions are good, but his experience is sadly limited. Many of his appointments, while not positively bad, are weak, ignorant and incompetent. This is notably the case in the commissioner of patents who, however, is about to redeem himself by resigning.

R.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, March 4th, 1887, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Tuesday, the 5th day of April, 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, March 9, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Light Brahmas

(Philander Williams' strain)

EGGS!

$1.50 FOR 13.

C. H. Mitchelmore,

SMETHPORT, PA.

March 18, 1887.-tf.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF ALIAS VENDI EXPONAS, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises in the city of Bradford, on

MONDAY, MARCH 28, 1887, AT 2:00 P. M.,

The defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post where right of way of the O. R. & W. R. R. intersects the 33-foot roadway, on the west side of a certain lot deeded by John L. McKinney & Co. to D. H. Simmons and others, in the city of Bradford, Pa.; thence northward along the east side of said roadway three hundred and forty-eight (348) feet, more or less; thence east to the right of way of the O. R. & W. R. R.; and thence along way of the O. R. & W. R. R. to the said right of way, and having thereon one place of beginning, and having thereon one large frame warehouse and office, about 100 feet long, and loading platform about one hundred feet long.

Seized, taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of J. W. Humphrey, A. A. Aspinwall, doing business as J. W. Humphrey & Co., at suit of The First National Bank of Franklinville, N. Y.

Stone & Weil, Pltf's Attys.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., March 8, 1887.

Farm for Sale.

THE farm lately occupied by Jeremiah Chadwick, on the Alton road, about one mile from the borough of Smethport. The farm contains ninety-four acres, about forty cleared and has a good house and barn upon it, a good spring of water and a small orchard of excellent fruit. For price and terms of sale apply to

Messrs Sherratt & Rose, Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, Pa., March 4, 1887.-w3.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of John Martin, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Simon Martin and Elizabeth G. Hafner, residing in said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

SIMON MARTIN, Administrator
ELIZABETH G. HAFNER, Administratrix.

February 24, 1887.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec. 17th, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the 21st day of March, A. D. 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., March 1, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

List of Petit Jurors,

Drawn Jan. 12, 1887, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport the Third Monday of March, A. D. 1887.

Anderson, John—Wetmore, Kane.
Blair, James—Otto, Tram Hollow.
Brant, J. M.—Bradford Township.
Buckley, A. B.—Bradford City.
Bradley, F. E.—Bradford City.
Coon, Daniel—Bradford City.
Chambers, John—Bradford Tp.
Cherry, Joseph—Kendall.
Cory, A. R.—Keating.
Case, E. B.—Foster, Bolivar Run.
Campbell, W. P.—Otto, Bixford.
Delaney, Patrick—Ceres, Newell Creek.
Detoetler, Albert—Bradford City.
Elliott, S. G.—Bradford City.
Evans, S. E.—Smethport.
Eastwood, S. A.—Liberty.
Flyte, Nelson—Otto, Summit.
Furgason, Wm.—Otto, Tram Hollow.
Field, A. V.—Foster, Garlock.
Grafton, H.—Foster, Gilmore.
Grimes, Samuel—Liberty.
Hirick, Frank—Eldred Tp.
Hogan, Wm.—Kendall.
Haven, D. L.—Keating.
Henderson, J. G.—Bradford City.
Heckle, Jacob—Bradford City.
Kuhn, K.—Bradford City.
Kinney, A. S.—Annin.
Larson, N. P.—Hamlin, Kane Road.
McCarty, Tim (Little)—Keating
Nicholson, E. L.—Ceres.
Olcott, Chas. F.—Bradford Tp.
Price, Joel—Ceres, King's Run.
Perry, Ellsworth—Sergeant.
Pinard, Wm.—Smethport.
Rupie, Wm.—Bradford City.
Revolt, J.—Bradford City.
Shafer, R.—Duke Centre.
Sherwood, R. B.—Liberty
Wheeler, F. D.—Eldred Boro.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Com'rs.
M. S. SHELDON, }

Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., February 28, 1887.

Trial List,

FOR TRIAL MONDAY OF MARCH, 1887.

1. Pauline Reible, by her next friend H Boehmer, vs Plea Reible. No 81, December Term, 1886. Divorce. Answer Filed.

2. B W Baum vs E W Evans and E W Coddington. No 161, February Term, 1878. Ejectment for land in Bradford Township. Plea—Not Guilty.

3. Clara Buel and Mr Buel, her husband, to the use of Clara Buel and Kitty Hackett and Mr Hackett, her husband, to the use of Kitty Hackett vs John J Roharts, Jr, and V P Carter. No 75, June Term, 1878. Ejectment for land in Ceres township. Plea—Not Guilty.

4. J D Wolfe vs John O'Connor. No 532, September Term, 1878. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

5. R H Boughton, Jr, vs H M Mabie & Co. No 240, December Term, 1878. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

6. A C Harlow vs Kendall & Eldred Railroad Company. No 611, September Term, 1879. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

7. James W Tufts vs H S Baker & Co. No 81, February Term, 1881. Assumpsit. Judgment Opened. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off payment, with leave, &c.

8. N F Jones vs S A Backus, Lucius Rogers. No 519, February Term, 1881. Ejectment for land in Smethport. Plea—Not Guilty.

9. E R Young vs B F Brinton. No 575, September Term, 1881. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

10. L W Crawford vs Anthony Major. No 72, December Term, 1882. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

11. E N Riddaugh vs the Borough of Eldred. No 155, December Term, 1882. Trespass on the Case. Plea—Not Guilty.

12. W S Kenyon vs Bradford Oil Exchange. No 127, February Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

13. Richard Eagan vs Oil Well Supply Company, Limited. No 210, February Term, 1883. Ejectment for land in Foster township. Plea—Not Guilty.

14. Campbell Printing Press and Manufacturing Co vs J A Ege. No 453, May Term, 1883. Replevin. Plea—Property, &c.

15. Julia A Morrison, widow, and B G Morrison, Charles F Morrison, Mary E Sherman, wife of S P Sherman, S P Sherman, children and heirs-at-law of Stephen B Morrison, deceased, vs Joseph M Wardwell. No 123, September Term, 1883. Ejectment for land in Corydon township. Plea—Not Guilty, &c.

16. T B Bynner vs A T Newell. No 39, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea Nil Debit.

17. T B Bynner vs A T Nowell, No 50, December Term, 1883. Appeal.

18. Lorenzo Drake, use of L B Caldwell, Russel Drake and Leroy Drake, partners as Drake Brothers & Co vs James S Book, defendant, and J T Jones, N B Smiley, R P Miller and the United Pipe Lines, garnishees. No 266, December Term, 1883. Foreign Attachment in Debt. Plea—Nil Debit, payment set off, payment with leave, &c.

19. George Haberaing and J G Haberaing, his wife, in right of the wife, vs the Kittanning Insurance Company. No 896, December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c, and set off.

20. Jacob Strauss and Benjamin Strauss, trading as Jacob Strauss & Son, vs Martin McNulty. No 9, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

21. Charles B Brown vs Jacob A Cary, Defendant, Widow B B Farr, Garnishee. No 330, May Term, 1884. Foreign Attachment in debt. Plea—Nil Debit.

22. Reuben Hall vs Sylvester Breckinridge, Moses Beecher and W H Copeland. No 356, May Term, 1884. Ejectment for land in Otto township. Plea—Not Guilty.

23. John Bauman vs The First National Bank of Bradford, Pa. No 404, May Term, 1884. Replevin. Plea—Non Cepit and Property.

24. W S Riddle vs F F Kearns. No 8, October Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

25. Smethport Gas Co vs E V Chadwick. No 12, October Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE, Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best Judges of what they buy concede the Smallest Store goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above House than any other place in the County.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 186 Fulton Street, N.Y.

TAYLOR & PARKER,

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries and Provisions,

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL,

CORN AND OATS,

BY THE POUND OR TON.

Pillsbury's Best Flour, $1.65 Per Sack.

Good Flour, $1.25 per Sack.

Good Smoking Tobacco, 20c per lb.

Tobacco of all grades at the lowest rates.
Soap by the box at Manufacturer's Prices.
Japan Tea in 1 lb. Sealed Cans—New Crop.
Canned Goods by the Case very cheap.
Eggs on hand at all times.
Crockery, Glass and China Ware at low rates.

☞ Examine our stock of GLOVES and MITTENS before purchasing elsewhere.

If you want fair treatment and satisfactory bargains give us a call at

55 MAIN STREET,

Smethport, - - Penn'a.

Nov. 18, 1886.-tf.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES

Discounted!

LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods

$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.

Best Line of

Ladies' and Children's Shoes

In the Market.

The Celebrated

LESTER & CO.

BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of

A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,

☞ AND UPWARDS! ☜

☞ Goods delivered in town when desired.

Smethport, Nov. 18, '86. tf.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, Registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

HAY-FEVER

BICYCLES!

Below is the few Cycles that Dr. Pierce of this place, will sell this season.

—THE—

Gormully & Jeffery M'f'g Co's

American Light Champion Bicycle.
American Champion Bicycle.
American Light Safety Bicycle.
American Safety Bicycle.
American Ideal (Youth's) Bicycle.
American Challenge Bicycle.
American Challenge Tricycle.
American Challenge Tandem.
American Ideal Tricycle.

Of Rudge's Manufacturing

The Rudge Light Roadster Bicycle.
The Rudge Roadster Bicycle.
The Rudge Bicyclette Bicycle.
The Rudge Racer Bicycle.
The Rudge Crescent Tricycle.
The Rudge Hummer Tandem.
The Rudge Crescent Tandem.

☞ Second-hand Machines and every thing pertaining to Cycles. Remember—

F. C. PIERCE, Agent.

Smethport, Pa., March 3—tf.

READ THIS!

Commencing to-day I will offer and continue the sale of my

HEAVY DRESS GOODS

at figures greatly below the

Original -:- Cost

I have determined to close out of my dress goods with a view of going out of that branch of the business, and to that end will sell

ANY GOODS

in that line, in my store, at almost

ANY FIGURE

These Dress Goods are all of late purchase, just the

FASHIONABLE GOODS

of to-day's market, and they

MUST BE SOLD.

Call and get a bargain.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, Dec. 31-tf

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

KING ST., BETWEEN MECHANIC AND UNION.

SMETHPORT, PA.

November

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1887.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, or change you will continue taking it from paper is sent to you whether you take it from office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We need every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., March 18, 1887.

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

We have just perfected arrangements with the following papers and periodicals, by means of which we can give the patrons of the MINER more excellent reading matter during the coming year than was ever before offered the people of McKean county for so little money. Our clubbing arrangements have been extended to the FIRST DAY OF APRIL next, after that the subscription price of the MINER alone will be $1.50 as heretofore. Many of our subscribers have paid in advance for some date in 1887, but there is no reason why they should not take advantage of the offers here made by paying for another year. Our offers are as follows: We will furnish for one year

The MINER and the Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS for	$1.50
The MINER and COTTAGE HEARTH for	1.50
The MINER and AMERICAN FARMER for	1.50
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and COTTAGE HEARTH for	2.00
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS, COTTAGE HEARTH and AMERICAN FARMER for	2.50

The subscription price for these four papers is $3.00 and we offer them at just half that price. The Philadelphia *Weekly Press* is one of the best papers published in the United States. The *Cottage Hearth* is an old established monthly family magazine, published in Boston. The *American Farmer* is an excellent monthly farm journal published at Fort Wayne, Ind. Copies of all these papers can be seen at this office.

We also offer

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for	$2.00
The MINER and the New York WEEKLY WORLD, the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for	1.80

(Every subscriber to the MINER and the WORLD will receive an elegantly bound book of 320 pages, entitled "History of the United States." This is a premium worth having.)

The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT, the leading religious journal of the United States (see advertisement in another column) one year for	3.50
The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for	2.00

(Every subscriber to the MINER and the AGRICULTURIST will receive a set of handsome engravings of the "Homes of our Former Presidents."

The MINER and the Ohio FARMER, a leading weekly agricultural, live stock and family journal, one year for	1.80
The MINER and the CENTURY MAGAZINE one year for	4.50
The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for	4.00
The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for	2.50

We have some 200 books in this office, part devoted to agriculture, part to the mineral interests of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fish, etc., etc., which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at this office, and saying he wants one.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Civil court next Monday.

The cold wave is a stayer.

Yesterday was St. Patrick's day.

April fool day is fast approaching.

The borough council meet Monday evening next.

Hen fruit is retailing in this market at 15 cents per dozen.

The W. R. C. contemplate giving a dance in the near future.

The Bloomsburg *Register* plant is offered for sale at a bargain.

Maple sugar is retailing in Smethport at fifteen cents a pound.

A building, loan and protection association has been formed in Olean.

E. E. Still has been appointed postmaster at Dallas City, this county.

Only eighty-nine lawyers find employment in Cattaraugus county, N. Y.

Do not forget the donation at the Baptist parsonage this (Thursday) evening.

The K. of L. refinery at Olean will commence operations in about two weeks.

It is estimated that $50,000,000 are invested in natural gas plants in this State.

We have been having some very generous winter weather during the past week.

Forty-four new members were recently added to the Warren Presbyterian church.

Robert King, Esq., is building a green house in the rear of his residence on Main street.

Every member of the Library Association should attend the meeting next Wednesday evening.

The first warm sugar social of the season will be held at the residence of Wm. Haskill, this (Friday) evening.

It is said that Williamsport is the second largest lumber market in the United States—Chicago being first.

The sidewalk on King street in front of the school building is in a terrible condition and should be attended to at once.

Lappert & Klinck's extensive furniture factory at Williamsport was destroyed by fire on Sunday last. Loss about $75,000.

There were no services held in the Methodist church last Sunday evening. The pastor, Rev. W. Smalley, preached at Colegrove.

Al. Peltree is the only man in Smethport now who has a hotel license, the licenses for the other hotels having expired last week.

The band boys have been making some important changes and will soon be prepared to furnish the citizens of Smethport with some fine music.

For the first time in the history of Cattaraugus county, N. Y., it is said, colored men have been chosen for the grand jury for the coming year.

Church-goers will please bear in mind that the hour for holding evening service in the several churches of this place, has been changed from 7:00 to 7:30 P. M.

Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore has in successful operation, at his residence on Water street, an incubator which is turning out early spring chickens at a wholesale rate.

—Wm. Gilson has rented Ev Chadwick's old place, recently occupied by J. C. Hedley, next to Harry Wells' drug store. Mr. Gilson will carry on the boot and shoemaking business in the same.

—M. L. Armstrong is building a large hennery on his Water street premises, and from all indications we are led to believe that Mart is contemplating embarking quite extensively in fancy poultry breeding.

—W. D. Gallup received on Tuesday last a new plate glass to take the place of the one recently broke in the front of his store by the wind. The glass with the boxing weighed 300 pounds, and cost about $100 dollars.

The latest sensation in wicked Smethport is that of a well known police officer of that city being caught in a compromising position with a buxom grass widow of that city. The officer tendered his resignation to stave an investigation by his superiors.

—On Tuesday evening of last week five prisoners escaped from Tioga county's pathfinder jail. They sent the turnkey down street on an errand for them, and during his short absence dug a hole large enough in the putty walls of the jail to enable them to crawl through and make their escape.

—The Oil market closed at 64½ Wednesday.

—A fire company has been recently organized at Ulysses, Potter county.

—The *Era* says that Bradford is threatened by an invasion from the Salvation Army.

—Dr. Harry Churchill has been painting, papering and otherwise improving the interior of the room recently occupied by T. Foot, the tailor, on Main street, and expects to occupy the same as an office.

—The Emporium *Press* has just entered upon the twenty-second year of its publication. The *Press* looks healthy and thrifty enough to survive many years longer, all which is the best wishes of the MINER, as no better country paper comes to this office.

—Unfortunately it is fun for the kids to hitch a tin can to a dog's tail just to see him run. But probably the boys are not aware that they are liable to a fine for indulging in such sport. Any one who is culpable of such cruelty to dumb brutes should be made to smart for it.

—In all probability the next time Hugh Brawley and Dennis Quintlik want to become the owners of another man's dog they will make sure that the owner of the canine is not in sight when they are in the act of hustling his dogship into the basement of the Court House.

—One of the editors of a Swedish paper published in Jamestown, N. Y., has introduced the Brantford *Star* that his paper has 1,500 subscribers in McKean and Warren counties. All of which goes to show that the Swedes are a reading people, and as a consequence are a thrifty and industrious race.

—Last Tuesday M. L. Armstrong and Will Pleard received from Toronto, Canada a pair of white face black Spanish cocks. It is said by those who have seen these fowls that they are dandies. These roosters took premiums at the Buffalo and Toronto poultry shows. The importation of these birds would indicate that Messrs. Armstrong and Pleard are determined to bring up to the highest standard poultry breeding in this section.

—It seems as though there was a class of people in this vicinity who are capable of almost any kind of meanness. One night last week some of the above grade of individuals thought it was cunning to tear up part of the flag stone walk in front of Nelt Hooker's residence on Lower Main street. Persons who have no other way to amuse themselves than to destroy their neighbor's property should be ferreted out and handed over to Sheriff Bannon's tender mercies.

—Charles Moore, of Keating township, is undoubtedly the most unlucky man in this section of country. Last Monday while at work about his mill at Clermont a log rolled onto him, breaking his leg. Mr. Moore was laid up for months by an injury he received last summer by being kicked on the knee by a horse, and had hardly recovered from that accident when this late affliction befell him. The unfortunate man has the sympathy of all in his sore trials.

—Youngsters scarcely out of their frock take an altogether wrong course to establish good characters for themselves when they go to a social gathering with flasks of liquor in their pockets, the contents to be drank on the premises of the one whose hospitalities they are accepting, as was the case at Mrs. L. T. Medbery's, a highly respected resident of this borough, on Friday evening of last week. Because a person is kind enough to open her house for a sociable it does not necessarily follow that license is given for the turning of her premises into a saloon. If the guilty ones are wise they will not repeat last Friday evening's experience very soon again—at least not until they arrive at the years of manhood, at which time they will undoubtedly know better than to abuse the hospitality of their hostess in the above manner.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor of those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

I. S. Gleason and son, Ralph, are in Buffalo.

Miss Ethel Armstrong is visiting friends in Mansfield.

J. B. Sprague departed for Missouri on Sunday last.

John B. Brawley, Esq. came over from Bradford yesterday.

E. L. Keenan, Esq. spend Tuesday and Wednesday in Olean.

Miss Clara Hoffman visited friends in Eldred on Monday last.

Hon. Joshua Douglass, of Meadville, was in town Wednesday.

Hon. David Sterrett, of Smethport, is at the Riddell.—*Era, 11th.*

Hon. W. S. Brownell was visiting Elk county friends Friday and Saturday last.

A. J. Hughes, editor of the Port Allegany *Reporter*, was in town on Saturday last.

C. M. Colegrove returned from a business trip to Jamestown, N. Y., on Wednesday.

Cortie Abbey, of Port Allegany, was visiting Smethport friends the foreport of the week.

Mrs. M. A. Harm, of Bradford, visited her mother, Mrs. J. B. Taylor, on Saturday last.

C. E. Parker, one of our popular young business men, spent Sunday with relative and friends in Olean.

Chas. E. Bradley, of Portville, N. Y., visited his parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. Bradley, of this place, the foreport of the week.

Miss Elvira Wescott, of Wilcox, and Mrs. J. D. Fullerton, of Ridgway, were guests of Mrs. M. L. Armstrong during the past week.

Miss Nell E. Backer, of Mansfield, well known in Smethport, was married Wednesday to Fred W. Ingham, of Canton, Bradford county.

R. E. Whiteley, business manager of the Bradford *Star*, was in town on Monday last and during his stay favored this office with a call.

Mrs. N. T. Cummings, of Lampasses, Texas, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. B. Taylor, for several days past, left yesterday for a visit with friends in Lewiston, Me.

Miss Flora Archibald, who has been visiting Miss Hattie Bradley of this place, a few days during the past week, departed for her home in Portville, N. Y., on Wednesday.

Dr. S. J. Wells, who has been confined to his bed for the past month with spinal complaint, does not improve very rapidly. The doctor's many friends will unite in the hope that he may speedily regain his health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton entertained a number of invited friends at their residence on Green street on Monday evening. After partaking of an elegant repast and enjoying a very pleasant evening, the happy company dispersed.

H. W. Georgia, Esq., went to Washington on the excursion over the Erie railroad on Tuesday last. Mr. Georgia will combine business with pleasure on this trip, by making arrangements to take out a patent on his circular saw filer while at the National capital.

The question has been asked frequently during the past week, why is it that J. C. Gallup has been looking so happy along late. The only answer we can give to that question is that a bouncing boy baby has just arrived at his home. Such an important event as that is enough to make any man happy.

The many friends of Rev. J. A. Metz in his place will be pleased to learn that he is very pleasantly located in Atlanta, Ga., where he is connected with the Spelman Seminary. Mr. Metz supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church in this place two Sundays last Summer. He has just remembered some of his Smethport friends by sending them a copy of the *Spelman Messenger*, a monthly publication issued by members of Spelman Seminary. In the copy before us is a translation from the German entitled, "The Spectre-Caravan," by Mr. Metz.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next at 9:30 and 10:30 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M.

Services on Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Sabbath Observance.

The above Department of the N. W. C. T. U. request all Christian ministers and churches to set apart the first week in April for special Sabbath work, and ask the pastors to preach a sermon on "Sabbath Observance" the first Sunday in April; also that the Fourth Commandment be repeated in the Sabbath schools, and a brief address given on the subject.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

His Little Game was Nearly Foiled.

Sheriff Bannon started last Monday with a batch of prisoners for the Western Penitentiary, and that his trip was not devoid of the liveliest kind of interest the following from the Pittsburgh *Gazette* of Tuesday abundantly attests:

A reckless attempt to escape was made by a prisoner from McKean county, who was being brought to the Western Penitentiary, last night. He and a deputy-sheriff had quite a tussel on the platform of a car on a fast train, but the young man was finally landed and placed in the care of Capt. Wright. Another prisoner who was in the gang also made a break for liberty, but he was easily controlled.

Sheriff A. F. Bannon, of McKean county, and two deputies, A. J. Bond and Sherman Young, started from Bradford yesterday morning with seven prisoners. They were: James Kelsey, sentenced on the charge of robbery to serve three years and eight months; William Bryant, three years and four months for larceny; Martin Burns, two years and six months for larceny; Robert Pool, two years and six months for larceny; Edward Reynolds, colored, one year and two months, larceny; John McCoy, two years and six months, larceny; Dennis Ford, alias "Fatty O'Brien," two years and four months, burglary.

Kelsey was the person who made such a determined effort to escape. He is a new man up in McKean county, and the sheriff was keeping a strict watch on him all the way. He complained of being sick immediately after starting and wanted to make numerous trips to the closet. At Butler he made his first attempt. He started to run here, but the son of the sheriff and one of the deputy sheriffs were too quick for him and caught him before he could get a couple of yards from the door.

When the train was within ten miles of Pittsburgh Kelsey again asked to be permitted to go to the closet. The sheriff took off his handcuffs and shackle and let him go in charge of Deputy Sheriff Bond. Kelsey was too quick for the deputy sheriff and slammed the door shut before he could enter. Mr. Bond tried to push the door in, but was unable to move it. He quickly opened the car door and stepped on the platform. As he did so the window of the closet was thrown up and Kelsey's leg and then his head appeared. Mr. Bond seized him, and notwithstanding the vigorous kicks and struggles, held on to him as the train went swaying and dashing along.

Sheriff Bannon had heard the door slam and rushed back in an instant. He reached the rear of the car in time to see Bond catch at Kelsey and the ensuing trouble. He tried to push the closet door in, and not succeeding began to try to kick it in. In a moment the car was in an uproar. Mr. Young kept his eye on the other six prisoners while the passengers and train men crowded around. Some went to Deputy Sheriff Bond's assistance while others began work on the door. Kelsey saw that the attempt was useless and cried quarters. Mr. Bond let go and he opened the door and was assisted again. He had nothing to say during the remainder of the journey.

Kelsey and "Fatty O'Brien" were chained together. At Butler, when Kelsey was set free for a few minutes, O'Brien slipped the ring of the handcuffs over his hand and was making a bee line for the car door when he was seized by Deputy Sheriff Young. So ended both attempts.

Sheriff Bannon had a prisoner escape from him at Bennett station last October. He was named Weisenberg and was sentenced to serve a term for burglary. Some one furnished him with a file and he filed his handcuff off. He jumped from the train and has never been heard from since. The Sheriff said last night that he had determined to get these fellows in or know the reason why. He succeeded.

Rejoiced and Robbed.

Austin Wahrens is a well-to-do farmer whose farm is amongst the best producing properties in the vicinity of Custer City. While his wife was ironing and he himself enjoying a quiet evening on Saturday last, a gentle rap on the door attracted his attention. Upon opening the door three strangers asked to be allowed to warm themselves for a few minutes, and after they were all seated, one spoke up and said they might as well make their business known. It was his money they were after, and they might as well proceed to file him up. He told them he had only about $13 in the house, which he promptly gave up, but not content with this, a rope was placed around his neck, his wrists were tied, and then one of the robbers went up stairs and brought down his bank book and some notes amounting to about $800, which they tied up again and left on the floor.

After this they broke into the residence of John Brown, a few rods this side, where they got twenty-five cents from the pocket of a boarder named Talley. Some watches were near at hand, but they failed to secure them.

No clue has yet been received as to the identity of the bold robbers.—*Star.*

A Marvelous Performance.

One of the most marvelous performances of last year was the 50,002 miles ridden by Emerson Burt, a fifteen year old lad, of Westfield, Mass., in competition for the gold cyclometer, offered by A. J. Lakin & Co. His mount was a 52-inch American Ideal Bicycle, 1885 pattern, and a valuable testimonial to the enduring qualities, as well as its capacity, was this wonderful ride. Its manufacturers, the Gormully & Jeffery Manufacturing Company, presented the little fellow with a 56-inch Ideal, 1887 pattern, with ball bearings all over, as soon as they heard of the performance, and as this was entirely unexpected, the petite long distancer naturally swears by them.

The American Ideal is the oldest high-grade machine of its class and is regarded as the standard boys' bicycle all over the world. In Canada the dealers will handle nothing else, and its riders are to be found in Continental Europe; even makers of inferior machines have for the past two years been copying the lines of the Ideal, that they might the more readily impose their wheels upon the market, and Gormully & Jeffery Manufacturing Company in consequence will finish the Ideal in black hereafter, beautifully striped in gold and with nickel trimmings.—*The L. A. W. Bulletin.*

A Happy Gathering.

Fifty years ago last Saturday, March 12th, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taylor were united in marriage. On that day the aged widow of that happy union of a half a century ago was made happy by the gathering under the roof-tree of the old homestead on Main street in this borough, of her two daughters, Mrs. M. T. Cummings, of Lampasses, Texas, and Mrs. M. A. Harm, of Bradford, who together with her son F. H. Taylor and his wife, who make their home with their mother, made up a family reunion in honor of the event which will leave pleasant memories in the minds of all who participated in the joyous occasion. Fifty years have witnessed many changes, but those long years have apparently dealt very leniently with Mrs. Taylor, who has withstood the ravages of time to a remarkable degree. She is one of the few aged people whose heart never grows old, and it is the wish her host of friends that her life may be spared to enjoy many more family re-unions of the same kind.

Important Railroad Connection.

On Monday morning last a charter was issued by the State Department at Harrisburg for a railroad from Johnsonburg to Clermont to be known as the Johnsonburg Railroad Company. The capital is $200,000, and the directors are J. N. Dubarry, John F. Green, Wistar Morris, N. P. Shortledge, Edward Smith, Henry L. Welsh, and J. Price Wetherill. These gentlemen are prominent directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which indicates that this movement means business on the first floor. It also points very strongly in the direction of the control of the E. N. Y. & P. R. R. passing into the hands of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

More Beautiful than a Delaware Peach.

Venus, as well as spring, comes slowly up this way. The star brightens every evening and serves as a diamond wherewith to pin up the pink curtains at the close of day. Seen with the unaided eye the planet grows and sparkles; seen through a telescope of an extra strong opera glass it is a charming little moon, of a size from a rare-ripe Delaware peach beautified and set in the sky.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Baptist Church.

Subject for Sunday morning's discourse: "The Evil of Worry. Evening: "The Beauty of Morality."

The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3 P. M.

ELDRED ITEMS.

Allen Morse returned Thursday from a weeks' visit in Tioga county.

Annas Lamphs and family have been sojourning for a few days in Buffalo.

Mrs. H. E. Rockwell departed on Monday for an extended visit with friends in York State.

Mrs. J. C. Porterfield, of Emlenton, visited her daughter, Mrs. P. O. Hensley last week.

H. J. Olmsted, of Coudersport, spent Friday afternoon last visiting the family of F. L. Armstrong.

R. A. Rice, our worthy Commissioner, was moving about among the good people of Eldred Monday.

A good many of our citizens mourn the untimely departure of R. C. Hannahs. He left between two days.

John Cotter has returned from Edinboro, where he has been for several months attending the State Normal School.

Nellie Torrey, of North Java, N. Y., is spending a few days in Eldred, the guest of Sadie Douglas. Miss Torrey at one time taught music in our town, and during her residence here gained a large circle of friends.

E. O. Merriman's grocery store was entered by burglars last Friday night, and goods and money to the amount of five or six dollars abstracted. No clue as yet has been obtained to the perpetrators of the crime.

It is to be hoped, however, that they will be detected, else spurred on by their success in this venture, they will be emboldened to commit greater depredations.

Some talk is being indulged in by our citizens in regard to holding a fair in Eldred next fall. Many views are expressed pro and con on the subject. In our opinion it is purely a venture, and no one is capable of predicting the result, whether it will be successful or not. "Nothing venture, nothing have," and in this case we think it worth venturing for. Unless something is done this summer to awaken an interest in Eldred, our people will become grown over with moss before the flowers of another spring bloom upon us.

Persons desiring to see how a couple gets married in Japan, will do well to put in an appearance at the Opera House Thursday evening. An entertainment is being arranged, the proceeds of which will go towards furnishing the parsonage with comfortable furniture. The object is a worthy one and the program to be rendered will be highly appreciated, no doubt. The main feature of the program will be a Japanese wedding with all the costumes and accoutrements of a genuine performance. After the marriage ceremony, the audience might be treated to an Indiana divorce. It would not take long and would prove an interesting feature.

G.

Eldred, March 16.

A doctor of Richmond says that if people will take a bath in hot whiskey and rock salt twice a year they will never catch cold. Until somebody has tried this new remedy, we would say, stick to the old and reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

ITEMS FROM HANE.

August Peterson is in Lancaster this week attending the Grand Council of the Royal Arcanum as the representative of the council of this place.

David Howells, who was called away by the death of his uncle two weeks ago, returned on Saturday. During his absence he made a flying visit to his old home at Edinboro.

Quite a number of the ex-boarders from hotel deBannon passed through Kane yesterday on their way towards the sunny south. The jewelry they wore was more useful than ornamental.

Wm. Wren's Madison Square Theatre Company hold the boards at Griffith's Opera House this week. They presented "In Time last night to a delighted audience. The troup bids fair to be the best that has visited our town.

The friends of Angus McDonald, who was injured some days ago by a load of bark falling on him, made a contribution to him last week of enough money to pay the doctor bill and help the family quite materially until he is able to go to work again.

We have been promised water works here this spring but we see no signs of the beginning of the work. It is about time this matter was being pushed or we may have a conflagration on our hands that cannot be conquered with our present water supply.

The barn occupied by C. C. Campbell was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday night last. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. Suspicions point to certain parties as the guilty ones but as yet there is not sufficient proof of their guilt. The penitentiary is too good for men guilty of such crimes. Mr. Campbell lost his horse in the flames.

The building on Fraley street, formerly occupied by Eysinger & Walkerman for a livery stable, has been purchased and is being fitted up for a furniture factory. The building is now all ready for the line of shaft to be put up as soon as it arrives. There will be about two thousand dollars worth of machinery put in at first and will be increased as business demands it. Chamber suits and center tables will be the principal out-put of the factory at first.

∴

Kane, March 13.

MAN, Woman or child attacked with Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel or urinary complaints should use the best weapon—Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-root, kidney, liver and bladder cure. It goes right to the spot. Price 25 cents.

OIL REFORD LETTER.

The friends of W. N. George, of Duke Centre, are well pleased with the result of his trial.

The many new rigs in the valley and on the hills give the place the appearance of a new oil field.

Misses Minnie Black and Minnie Miller are home from school for a short vacation of three weeks.

Mrs. James Martin left Monday morning for a visit of indefinite length to her parents, who reside near Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Dana Brown, *nee* Belle Clark, come to Rixford once a week to give lessons in music to some of her old pupils.

Messrs. Campbell and Burdick have their tools loaded ready to start for some point in Indiana where they are to put down a test well.

Rev. E. M. Buck preached to a large congregation Sunday evening. His subject—"The Life and Death of Henry Ward Beecher"—was treated in a masterly manner.

The Literary Circle is held at the residence of T. Lawry this week, at which time Mr. Lawry will tell them some of his remembrances of the "Campaign on the Peninsula."

A number of bright, intelligent young men form a class in the Union Sunday school of this place, with Rev. Buck for their teacher. The school is in a flourishing condition, both interest and attention being good.

The supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society was a social and financial success. It was well patronized by the citizens, and all pronounce it one of the best suppers ever gotten up in Rixford. Sufficient money was cleared to cancel some debts of long standing.

Letters from John Jack announce his safe arrival and perfect satisfaction with his new home in southern Missouri. From latest accounts we learn that he was planting his garden and putting in his crops. Favorable news is also received from Charles Andrus in his new home in Marsh Chunk.

DEE.

Rixford, March 15.

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Smethport Library Association on Wednesday, March 23d, at 7:30 P. M., at the hose house. Let every member be present, as there will be business of importance before the association.

J. C. GALLUP, Sec'y.

Warm Sugar Social.

The people of Smethport are cordially invited to attend the Warm Sugar Social at the residence of Wm. Haskill, this (Friday) evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church.

For lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

NORWICH NOTES.

Cold weather.

Sugaring has commenced.

J. Colegrove is making preparations for the erection of a new barn.

School in district No. 4, taught by Mrs. Lydia Ingram, closed last Thursday.

Paul Wendel made a business trip to Olean last Friday and did not return until Monday.

The W. C. T. U. propose to have a temperance lecture in Bartlett's hall next Monday evening.

The E. A. U. headquarters are over M. L. Bartlett's new building. The building will also be used for festivals, lectures, etc.

It was a treat to the church-goers to hear a sermon from Rev. Wm. Bradley, of Smethport, in the Union church last Sunday evening.

Carl Sease, of the esteemed firm of Specht & Sease, of Smethport, spent Sunday with William Heinemann, who is thought to be improving in health.

Milton Hotchkiss, accompanied by his wife and sister, of Eldred, are visiting the family of A. P. Brewer and compiling his maple sugar, and they cannot help but pronounce it good.

Quite a number of the people of Colegrove surprised W. E. Wilson and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Howard, last Saturday evening. Mrs. H. and daughter Belle, departed for their former home at Smith's Mills, N. Y., on Monday last. During their stay here they made made friends who will be sorry to lose them.

R. W. R.

Norwich, March 16.

"MID pleasures and palaces though we may roam, be it ever so humble," there's no specific for pain like Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents a bottle.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Judge Tate was at the county seat on Monday.

A. Hellman and Mr. Lund, of Colegrove, were in town on business yesterday.

Our esteemed friend, C. H. Beckwith, of Clarion Mines, spent a few days here last week.

J. O. Southergh has accepted the office of collector. He filed his bonds on Saturday last.

The auditors met yesterday to audit the accounts of the supervisor and found them all right.

C. H. Moore had his left leg broken while rolling logs at his mill, yesterday. Charley manages to have one of his legs broken every year.

M. Sullivan, who was for a long time employed by the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Co., left here this morning to accept a position as flagman on the Erie.

DOLLY DOLL.

Clermont, March 15.

CLARION MINES.

C. H. Beckwith spent last week in McKean county visiting friends and relatives.

We are glad to note that most of the fever cases are gaining and we hear of no new ones.

The school entertainment was a grand success and showed great enterprise in both teachers and scholars.

We are glad to see both Harry and Joseph Wels on the street after several weeks' confinement with fever.

One of C. T. Anderson's boarders gave him the slip one day last week. He also took with him a number of articles belonging to the boarders.

HENRY.

Clarion Mines, March 16.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Services conducted by the pastor. Subject for morning service: "The Crucified Robber." Evening service: "A Look into the World to Come."

☞ Evening service at 7:30 instead of 7:00 as heretofore.

The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50c and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCOY, druggist, Smethport, Pa. no6ly

Call and Settle.

The undersigned wishes to give notice to all persons owing him, that he must have the money. Therefore all who wish to save themselves needless cost will please call and settle without delay.

WM. MASSER.

Smethport, Pa., March 3, 1887.-4t.

ITCH and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. yo123n30-y1

MARRIED.

BLACK—VARNER.—At the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, March 14, 1887, by Rev. W. Bradley, Mr. George Wilson Black, of Aiken, and Miss Delia Varner, of Shenango.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., on the 31st day of March next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, under Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, by E. B. Buckley, S. L. Holcomb, F. K. Winship, G. O. Buckley and L. H. Winship for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "First Baptist Church of Annin Creek," the character and object of which if to provide for and maintain the public worship of God at Annin Creek, in McKean county, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.

DAVID STERRETT, Solicitor.

March 3, 1887.-4t.

Stockholders' Meeting.

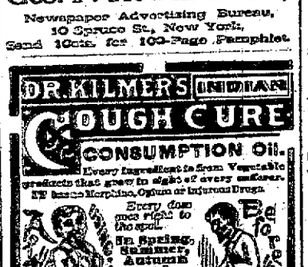
NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bradford and Kendall Railway Company will be held at their office, No 12 Mechanic street, Bradford, Pa., on Saturday, April 2d, 1887, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year.

JAMES BROOKS, President.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 25, 1887-3w.

ADVERTISERS can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH CURE CONSUMPTION Oil. Every Ingredient is from Vegetable products that grew in sight of every Customer. It leaves Morphine, Opium or Injurious Drugs.



Nose, Throat, Bronchial Tubes, Air-cells and Lung Tissue, causing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Hoarseness, Catarrh or Hay-Fever, Asthma, Pneumonia, Malaria, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Croup.

BELIEVED QUICKEST—SURELY PERMANENTLY CURED. It will stop that Coughing, Tickling in Throat, Dry-Hacking and Catarrh-dropping. Relieves Expectoration or Spitting. Blood Stained Phlegm, Colorful Raw Matter, Yellowish Mucus-purulent Tubercular Matter, Night Sweats, Hoarseness and Death from Consumption. It prevents Decline, Night Sweats, Hoarseness and Death from Consumption.

25c, 50c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

Pamphlet on Dr. Kilmer's Remedies, Swamp-Root, Kidney-Wort, Buchu-Paiba, Diabetes Cure, Uric Acid, Blood Purifier, Nervine, Female Regulator, Cough Cure (100 Pages) Free.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. KILMER & CO., Binghamton, N. Y.

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST -:- STYLES

—OF—

CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

☞ $5,000,000.☜

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow member's family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently insured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E:

J H Bowers	$5,000
N G Swanson	5,000
S J Swanson	1,000
T D Lloyd	2,000
R E Burdick	2,000
C A Burdick	5,000
H P Weaver	5,000
Wm O Connor	5,000
Mrs M A Sartwell	2,000
Clark Wilson	2,000
W Reilly	5,000
Wm Haskell	5,000
W Z Georgia	2,000
J W Pike	2,000
W P Burdick	5,000
G N Barrett	3,000
E Q Burdick	2,000
H G Wood	2,000
R Sartwell	2,000
Wm Myres	5,000
Thos Diffenderfer	5,000
James O Delp	2,000
Geo Miller	2,000
M O Campbell	5,000
J D Anderson	2,000
N Crossmyre	3,000
Mrs O A James	5,000
Wm Hearst	5,000
Duane Sweet	3,000
A T Palmer	3,000
John O Connor	5,000
A E Overy	5,000
A T Smith	2,000
J R Shoemaker	3,000
D H Huff	5,000
Thomas Huff	2,000
E W Long	5,000
H H Corsons	5,000
A J Larsons	5,000
Dr Armstrong	5,000

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U. B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.

—FOR—

Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

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ANSWERED.

The question has frequently been asked throughout the New England States, "Where can every disease arising from impure blood, or a disordered system, be cured?" Well, in answer, I do not know any one disease arising from impure blood, or a disordered system, for which a positive relief cannot be found in Brown's Iron Bitters. This is not the case with almost known to the profession, and in many of the most baffling chronic complaints of long standing, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Intermittent Fever, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Nervousness, Lack of Energy, Want of Appetite, Weakness, and all feelings of lassitude, these Bitters have been found to be a perfect and speedy cure. Ladies who are suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, will find in BROWN'S IRON BITTERS a safe, certain and reliable remedy. Those who are troubled with Sick Headache, or pain in the side, or Kidneys, Stomach, or Neuralgia, will find Brown's Iron Bitters a perfect cure. For all diseases requiring a tonic, this medicine is unequaled. Those who are troubled with Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Bilious Fevers, Dumb Chills, Fever Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Malarial Poisoning, Blood Diseases, Scrofula, and Neuralgia, Chronic or Bilious, Hemorrhage and Neuralgia, will find Brown's Iron Bitters a powerful and speedy remedy. For all diseases requiring a tonic, this medicine is unequaled. Those who are troubled with Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Bilious Fevers, Dumb Chills, Fever Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Malarial Poisoning, Blood Diseases, Scrofula, and Neuralgia, Chronic or Bilious, Hemorrhage and Neuralgia, will find Brown's Iron Bitters a powerful and speedy remedy. For all diseases requiring a tonic, this medicine is unequaled.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and cures in a minutes. Also all other Chronic or Nervous Diseases, speedily cured. The above has been proved by thousands of cases, and is now recommended by the most eminent physicians, to be the best medicine ever discovered. Those who are troubled with Blood Poisoning, Malarial Poisoning, Blood Diseases, Scrofula,